

# STARBLAZER

FANTASY FICTION IN PICTURES No. 214

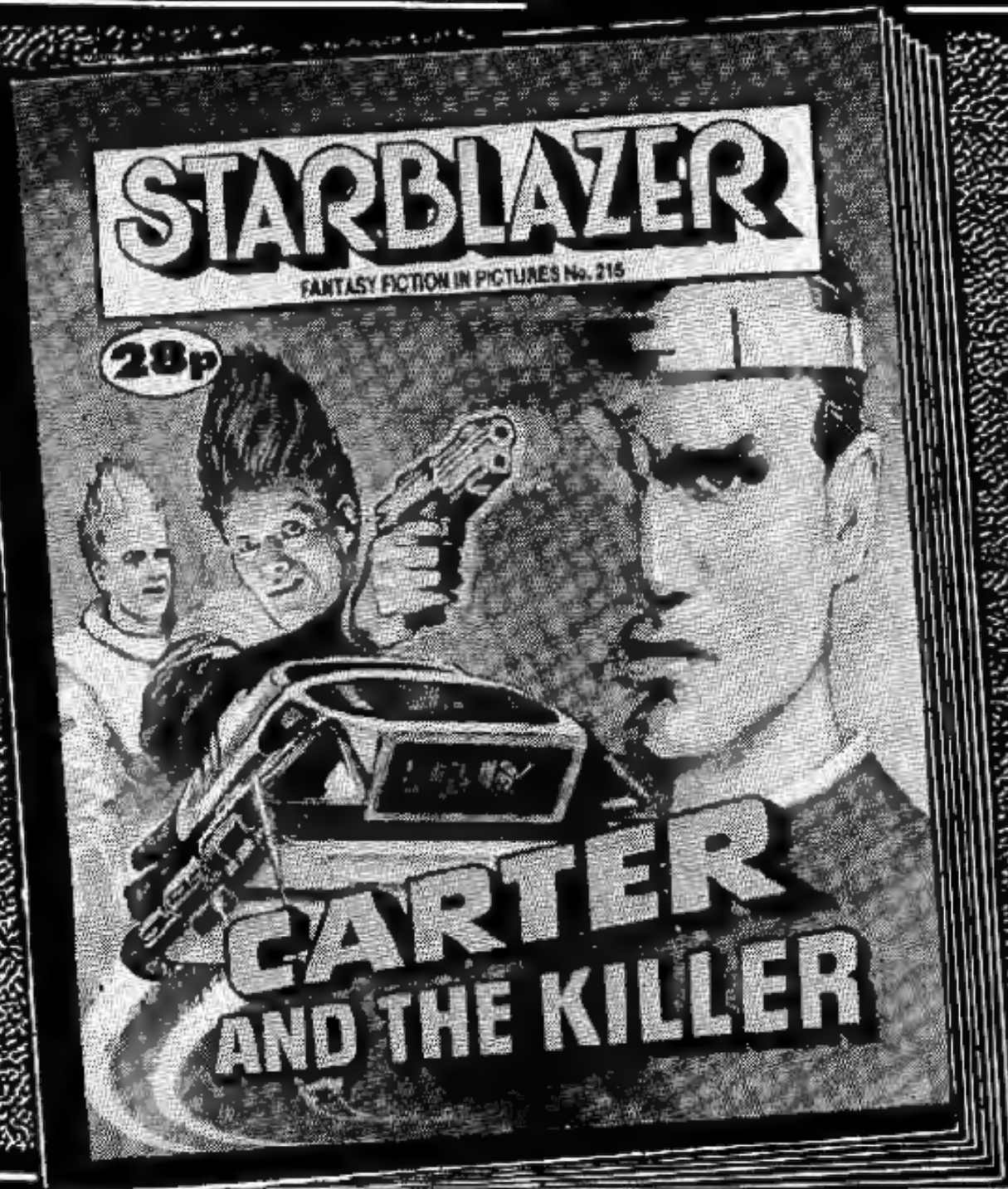
28p



**BLIND  
RAGE**



**DON'T FORGET THIS  
MONTH'S *OTHER***




**On sale at your newsagent's *NOW!***

# ***BLIND RAGE***

THE YEAR 2087 ... THE NEEDLES ARE A SERIES OF ASTEROIDS JUST BEYOND PLUTO. ON PLUTO SAT A SPACE TRAFFIC CONTROL TOWER TO WARN SPACE TRAVELLERS OF THE DANGER. IN THAT TOWER WAS ONE MAN AND HIS CAT.



4  
SPACE JOCKEYS, THE FREIGHTER PILOTS, WERE THANKFUL  
FOR THE POLITE WARNING VOICE OF JOHN FINNEY.



PLUTO TO OZ — IK... YOU ARE  
IN THE SAFE CHANNEL. TAKE  
COURSE 0 ZERO 2... HAVE A  
GOOD DAY.



MUST BE  
LONELY  
THERE!

YES... BUT THAT'S THE WAY HE  
WANTS IT... WITH GOOD REASON.  
PUT THE SHIP ON AUTO AND I'LL TELL  
YOU THE WHOLE STORY.



THE STORY STARTED THE PREVIOUS YEAR IN SPACE TRAFFIC CONTROL CENTRE, EARTH SECTOR.

M5 TO CONTROL. PERMISSION TO BREAK HOLDING PATTERN — TROUBLE IN OUR NO 5 ENGINE ...

GRANTED, M5 ... LEAVE PRESENT HOLD POSITION AND MOVE INTO SECTOR 7 ON RED CO-ORDINATE ... M4 PLOT COURSE 070 ... M6 HOLD AND DO ONE MORE CIRCUIT.

HEY! FINNEY!

JOHN FINNEY IGNORED THE CALL UNTIL HE HAD DEALT WITH THE PROBLEM.

MUST BE URGENT FOR YOU TO INTERRUPT, HARRY. WHAT IS IT?

MAIN OFFICE AT ONCE, JOHN. I'LL TAKE OVER HERE.

IN THE CHIEF'S OFFICE—

PACK YOUR THINGS, JOHN. YOU'RE GOING BACK TO EARTH BASE ON THE NEXT FLIGHT OUT.

BACK? BUT—WHY?

WHO KNOWS? WITH THE COST OF COMMUNICATIONS THESE DAYS, EARTH BASE DOESN'T WASTE WORDS. THE MESSAGE JUST SAID "SEND FINNEY HOME" ...

AS USUAL, JOHN FINNEY OBEYED ORDERS WITHOUT FURTHER ARGUMENT.

IT'LL BE GREAT TO SEE MY WIFE, MARI AND MY DAUGHTER, SYNA. WITH MY PROMOTION JUST ABOUT DUE, I'LL BE ABLE TO TAKE THEM WITH ME ON MY NEXT TOUR OF DUTY.

WHEN JOHN ARRIVED AT EARTH BASE—

MR ELMOR? I HARDLY EXPECTED TO BE MET BY THE HEAD OF DEPARTMENT.

THIS IS INSPECTOR KAPE. PLEASE GO WITH HIM. HE'LL EXPLAIN!

I HAVE A VEHICLE WAITING, MR FINNEY.

A LITTLE LATER, INSPECTOR KAPE EXPLAINED—

MY — MY WIFE AND  
DAUGHTER DEAD! BUT —  
WHY? HOW? WH—


MURDERED, MR FINNEY! YOUR HOME  
WAS ALMOST WRECKED, ANYTHING  
OF VALUE WAS TAKEN. I'LL TAKE YOU  
TO YOUR HOME NOW. WE'VE DONE  
WHAT WE CAN TO TIDY THE PLACE,  
BUT—

AT JOHN'S HOME—

I HAVE TO BE FRANK WITH  
YOU, MR FINNEY — THERE'S  
NOT MUCH HOPE OF  
FINDING THE KILLERS. NOT  
THESE DAYS.


WHY? WHY DID THEY DO IT? WE  
— WE HAD LITTLE OF VALUE ...





BUT YOU HAD SOMETHING —  
THESE CREEPS HAVE NOTHING.  
HUMAN LIFE MEANS NOTHING. WE  
GET A THOUSAND CRIMES LIKE THIS  
EVERY WEEK IN TAYSIDIA.

SO YOU'RE TELLING ME THESE —  
THESE ANIMALS WILL GO  
UNPUNISHED. IS THAT IT, KAPE?



NO... I'M SAYING THEY PROBABLY  
WON'T BE CAUGHT. WE HAVE A  
BACKLOG OF CRIMES MORE  
SERIOUS THAN YOURS. YOU HAVE  
MY DEEPEST SYMPATHY, BUT I CAN  
PROMISE YOU NOTHING. I'M SORRY!

NOWHERE NEAR AS SORRY AS I  
AM, INSPECTOR KAPE.



AS KAPE LEFT—

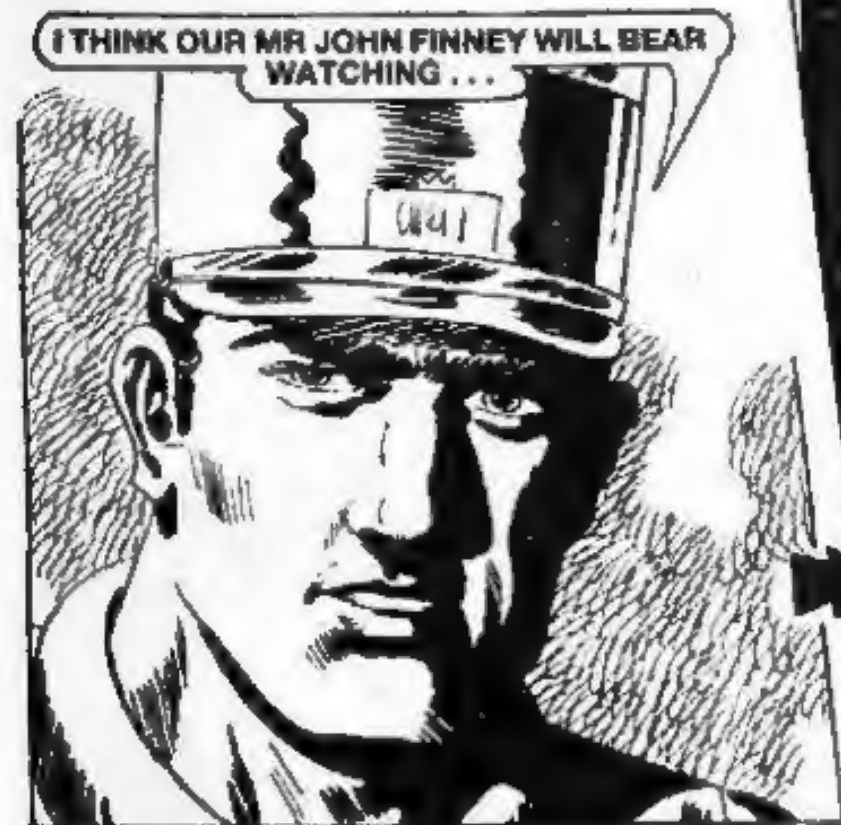
HOW'D HE TAKE  
IT, SIR?

BADLY — HE'S FRUSTRATED  
AND ANGRY. HE'S  
DANGEROUS!

JOHN COULDN'T STAY AT HOME. HE  
HAD TO FIND HIMSELF A HOTEL.

MY WIFE AND DAUGHTER KILLED, AND  
THE POLICE CAN DO NOTHING. MY LIFE IS  
FINISHED ... BUT NOT BEFORE I FIND THE  
ANIMALS THAT DID THIS TO ME!

I THINK OUR MR JOHN FINNEY WILL BEAR  
WATCHING ...



NEXT DAY, JOHN WENT TO A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR—

YOU JUST COULDN'T AFFORD ME, PAL! THOSE KIND OF THIEVES WILL CUT A THROAT FOR A HANDFUL OF CREDITS! WHAT ARE THEY GOING TO DO TO ME, STICKING MY NOSE INTO THEIR BUSINESS? SURE—I'LL TAKE THE RISK, BUT AT FIVE TIMES MY USUAL FEE. CAN YOU AFFORD IT?

STAY  
ATTENTIONS

NO... NO, I CAN'T...  
THANK YOU FOR YOUR  
TIME...

TAKE MY ADVICE,  
PAL—FORGET IT!  
THIS IS ONE VERY  
SICK CITY.

YES, IT IS SICK!



BUT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE FOR JOHN TO PUT IT OUT OF HIS MIND. IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIM TO SLEEP. HE WALKED THE STREETS AND PRECINCTS OF TAYSIDIA TRYING TO TIRE HIMSELF.

MAYBE THAT PRIVATE DETECTIVE WAS RIGHT ... WHAT CAN BE DONE — ESPECIALLY BY SOMEONE LIKE ME ... ? I SPEND MY LIFE AVOIDING TROUBLE AND AGGRAVATION. I — WHAT'S THAT?

THAT BRACELET! IT — IT IS! IT'S THE ONE I GAVE MY WIFE ON OUR FIRST ANNIVERSARY. I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE! THERE'S ONE WAY OF BEING SURE. IT HAS SOMETHING ENGRAVED INSIDE IT — A PERSONAL MESSAGE!

JOHN ENTERED THE SHOP AND ASKED TO SEE THE BRACELET.

THE MESSAGE HAS BEEN REMOVED. I CAN SEE THE MARKS! AND THIS BRACELET CAME FROM AURENTA — THERE CAN'T BE MANY LIKE IT ON EARTH! IT'S MY WIFE'S!

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS?

COULDN'T SAY ... I TURN OVER SO MUCH STUFF.

JOHN GOT NO INFORMATION, AND WHEN HE LEFT—

WHY BOTHER ME ABOUT A BRACELET YOU BOUGHT?

LOOK, SMARTY ... HE RECOGNISED THAT BRACELET. DO SOMETHING, I DON'T WANT ANY TROUBLE. GET HIM BEFORE HE CAN TAKE IT TO THE POLICE. NOW LISTEN. HE WAS WEARING ...







LEO — LAW ENFORCEMENT ORGANISATION.



WHEN JOHN CAME TO—

KAPE! THE — THE BRACELET ...  
DO — DO YOU HAVE IT?

WHATEVER YOU MIGHT  
HAVE HAD IS GONE, FINNEY.  
IN FACT YOU'RE LUCKY  
YOU STILL HAVE YOUR  
SKIN!

DESPERATELY,  
JOHN TRIED TO  
TELL KAPE ALL  
HE'D LEARNED.

... YOU CAN MAKE HIM TALK,  
KAPE — THAT SHOP—

SURE, SURE. WE KNOW ABOUT  
THAT SHOP — AND A DOZEN MORE  
LIKE IT! THOSE VIDEO RECORDS  
CAN BE FIXED, FINNEY. WE'D FIND  
OURSELVES AT A DEAD-END. IT'S  
HOPELESS. FORGET IT! AND STAY  
OUT OF IT OR YOU'LL BE AS DEAD  
AS YOUR WIFE AND DAUGHTER!



SOME DAYS LATER—





JOHN WENT TO A GUNSHOP—

WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR A  
PERSON WHO ISN'T A GOOD SHOT?

ONE QUESTION — HAVE  
YOU GOT A PERMIT?

JOHN LEFT THE SHOP—

SO YOU NEED A PERMIT ...  
WELL, THE LAW WON'T GIVE  
ME ONE SO I'LL HAVE TO  
TRY WITHOUT ONE.



AFTER MANY TRIES—

I'M LOOKING  
FOR A GUN ...  
NO PERMIT.

WITH A PERMIT THIS ONE IS 5,000  
CREDS. WITHOUT ... IT'S 10,000.  
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE AN  
EXPERT TO USE IT. JUST FIRE AND  
IT'LL BLAST EVERYTHING WITHIN  
TEN METRES!

SOUNDS JUST WHAT I'M  
LOOKING FOR. I'LL TAKE  
IT ... NOW!

SCUM LIKE YOU SOLD GUNS TO THE DIET THAT KILLED MY FAMILY! DON'T TRY ANYTHING STUPID, MISTER. WITH THIS THING I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO AIM!

JOHN DIDN'T SEE THE SMALL CRATE BEHIND HIM AND STUMBLED.

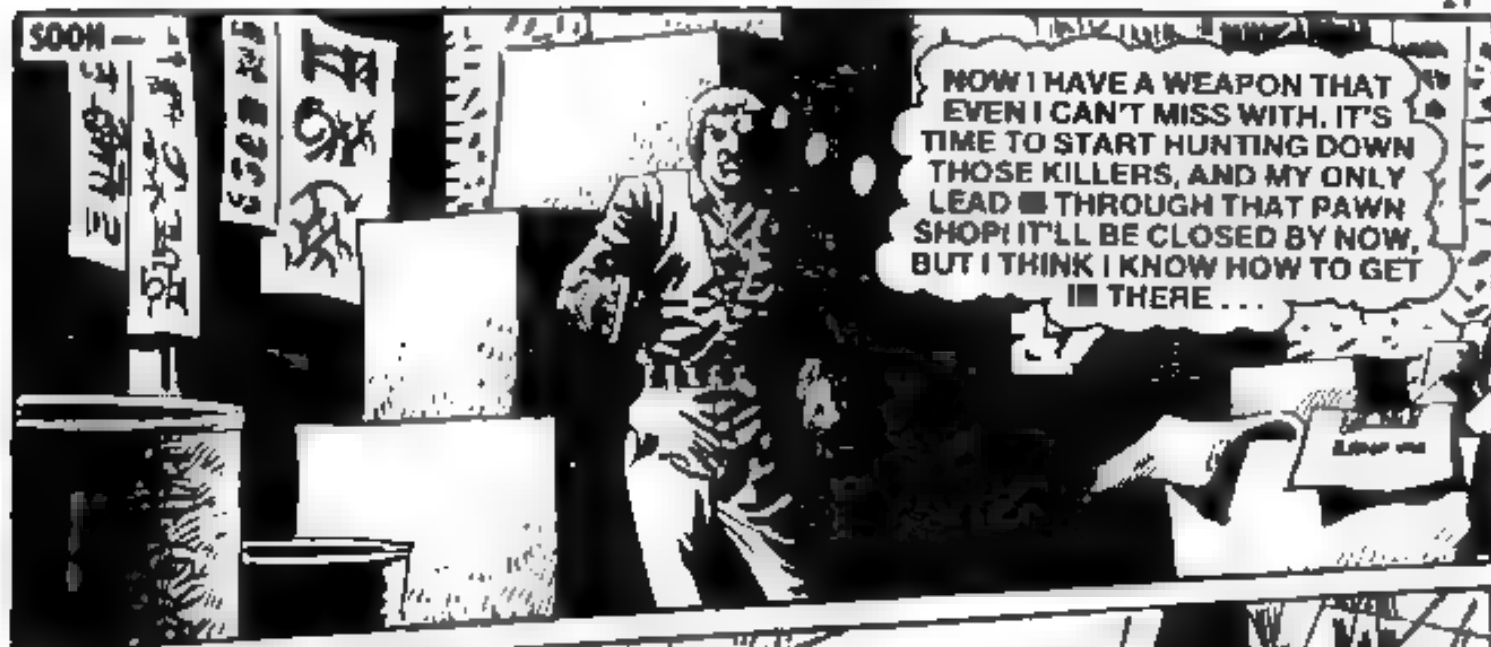
NOW YOU'RE DEAD!

WHA —?

YOU LOUSY, DOUBLE-CROSSING — I'LL PUT OUT THE WORD. I'LL FIND YOU ...







REALLY SORRY ABOUT THIS,  
BUT I NEED YOUR OUTFIT.  
DO WHAT I SAY AND I  
WON'T HURT YOU.

WITHIN MINUTES —

YOUR PHONE  
IS OUT!


I KNOW — I  
REPORTED IT.





HELLO, OLD FRIEND. YOU AND  
ME ARE GOING TO CHAT A  
LITTLE...

YOU ... THE  
BRACELET GUY ...



JUST BEAR IN MIND THAT I  
HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE,  
MISTER. I'VE ALREADY LOST  
EVERYTHING! ANSWER MY  
QUESTIONS ...

BELOW, IN THE AIR-CONDITIONING  
ACCESS WHERE JOHN HAD LEFT THE  
MAINTENANCE-MAN

COME IN, CENTRE! UNIT 3 HERE.  
CONTACT POLICE — ROBBERY  
IN PROGRESS — ADDRESS AS  
FOLLOWS...

AND BACK UPSTAIRS —

ALL I KNOW ■ THAT THERE'S AN ALLIANCE OUT  
THERE — TWO BIG GANGS — THE CENTAURS  
AND THE MINOTAURS. THEY'VE JOINED  
FORCES. A — A GUY CALLED TROOT HEADS ONE  
GANG — MILO RUNS THE OTHER — THAT'S ALL I  
KNOW... I SWEAR IT.



THEN JOHN HEARD THE SIREN ON A PATROL HOV-CAR —



POLICE!

JUST STAY WITH  
YOUR BACK TO ME  
FOR ONE MORE  
SECOND... THAT'S  
ALL I NEED!

BUT JOHN HEARD THE  
DRAWER OPEN. HE SPUN  
ROUND —



EEEEAAARGH!

OH, NO, YOU DON'T!



JOHN RAN TO ANOTHER ROOM.

KAPE! HE'S ANSWERED THIS CALL  
PERSONALLY! HE'LL PUT TWO AND  
TWO TOGETHER AND COME UP  
WITH ME!



FINNEY! ARE YOU IN THERE?

MEN ALL AROUND THE  
PLACE, SIR! HE CAN'T GET  
OUT.



JOHN ACTED BY  
DISTINCT —

KAPE'S RESPONSE WAS JUST WHAT FINNEY EXPECTED.

MOVE! SOUNDS LIKE  
HE'S MAKING A RUN FOR IT!

YES! AND YOU AREN'T  
STOPPING ME.

HE'S GONE OUT OF  
THE WINDOW ONTO  
THE WALKWAY.  
AFTER HIM!









JOHN DROPPED FROM THE WALKWAY —

THE  
DEVELOP

CHINA

I'M DOWN IN  
ONE PIECE!

CAN'T GO FAR — THEY'LL  
SOON HAVE EVERY OTHER  
CAR IN THE AREA ON MY  
TAIL . . . BUT MAYBE I  
CAN USE THAT TO DELAY  
THEM EVEN LONGER!



THE HARBOUR IS CLOSE BY AND  
IT'LL BE DESERTED NOW... THE  
IDEAL PLACE FOR WHAT I HAVE IN  
MIND.

JOHN SAW NO REASON. HE WAS DRIVEN  
BY POWERS HE DIDN'T KNOW HE  
POSSESSED.



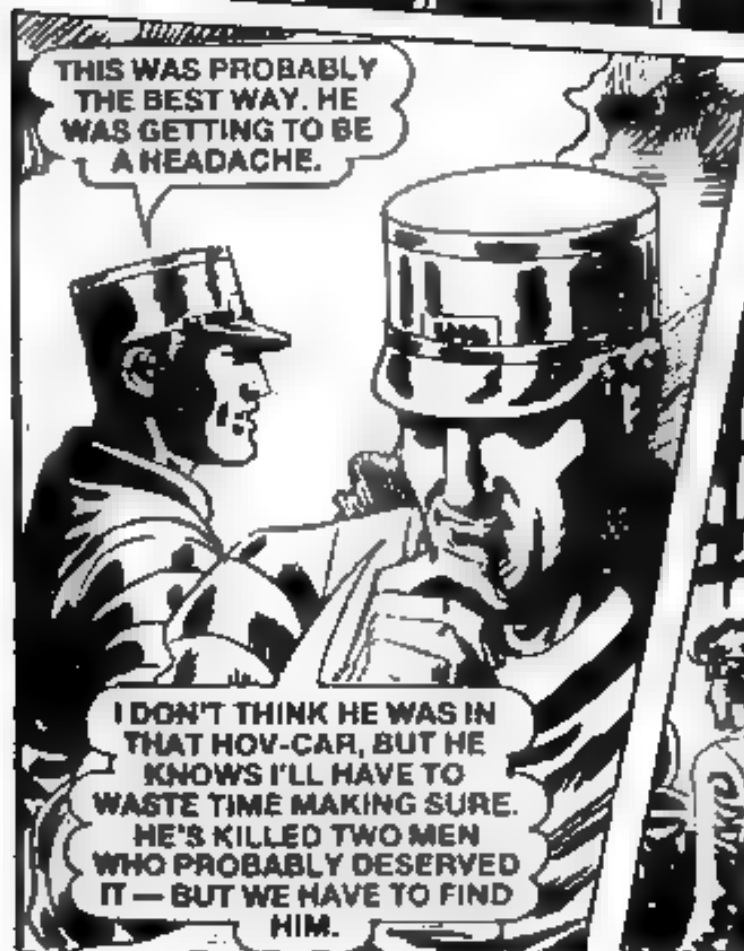
NOW!







KAPE WON'T BELIEVE I'M DEAD,  
BUT HE'LL HAVE TO CHECK  
JUST IN CASE... IT'LL GIVE ME  
THE BREATHER I NEED.



THIS WAS PROBABLY  
THE BEST WAY. HE  
WAS GETTING TO BE  
A HEADACHE.

I DON'T THINK HE WAS IN  
THAT HOV-CAR, BUT HE  
KNOWS I'LL HAVE TO  
WASTE TIME MAKING SURE.  
HE'S KILLED TWO MEN  
WHO PROBABLY DESERVED  
IT — BUT WE HAVE TO FIND  
HIM.



ACROSS TOWN —

HOW DO I GET NEAR  
THOSE GANGS?

GANG MEMBERS LIKE TO  
CARRY LABELS... MAYBE  
THE CENTAURS AND THE  
MINOTAURS DO THE SAME.

BUT FOR ONCE, THE TWO GANGS WERE OFF  
THE STREETS HAVING CALLED AN  
EMERGENCY MEETING.

THAT ARMS-DEALER BLOWN  
AWAY — NOW THE FENCE WHO  
WARNED US. IT'S NO  
COINCIDENCE, MILO — IT'S THE  
SAME GUY — HE'S OUT FOR  
BLOOD — OUR BLOOD!

GUYS GET WASTED EVERY DAY  
AROUND HERE — STAY COOL,  
MAN.

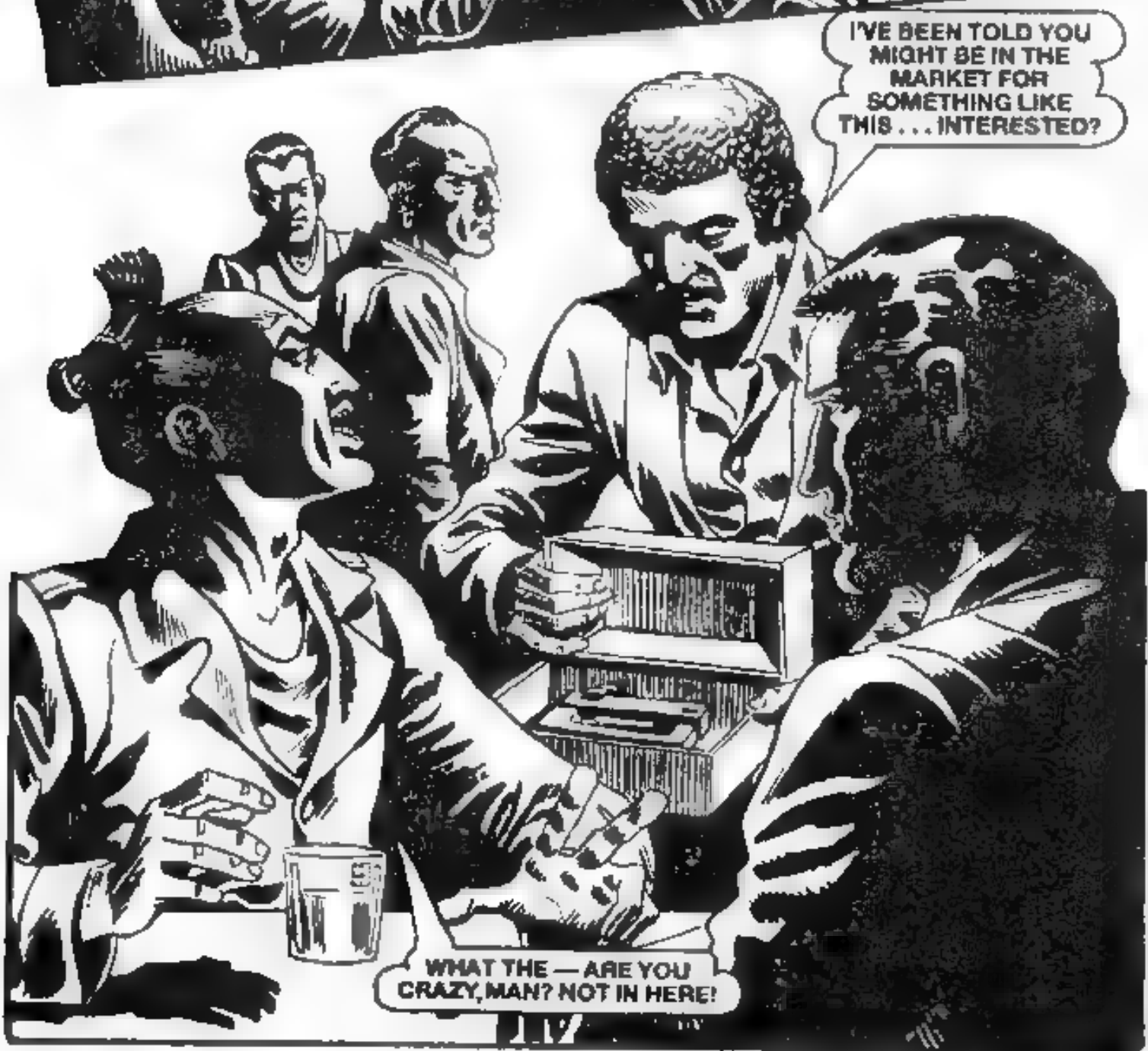
BUT SUPPOSE HE IS LOOKING  
FOR US. HE'S GOT TO BE  
CRAZY. SOME OF YOU KNOW  
WHAT THE GUY LOOKS LIKE —  
WATCH AND LISTEN ...



HOURS LATER, JOHN FINNEY HAD HIS FIRST BREAK ...

A CENTAUR! BUT I'D  
BETTER WAIT — HE MAY  
NOT BE ALONE ...





WHAT THE — ARE YOU CRAZY, MAN? NOT IN HERE!



MINUTES LATER, IN AN ALLEYWAY—

NOW — LET'S SEE IT GOOD AND  
CLOSE, MAN. IF IT'S A GENUINE  
WIDE-BEAMER, I WANT IT.

IT'S REAL ENOUGH.  
HOW MUCH?

CENTAUR



BUT JOHN WAS NOT STREET-WISE, HE WAS A MAN UNUSED TO LOW-LIFE.

WE DON'T BUY ANYTHING AROUND HERE —

— WE JUST TAKE!

JOHN WAS STUNNED, BUT CONSUMED BY A BLIND RAGE, HE SCREAMED—

NOOOO!

JOHN LEAPT TO HIS FEET, FIGHTING MAD—





JOHN HAD CHANGED... NOW HE WAS  
A MAN WITHOUT EMOTION.

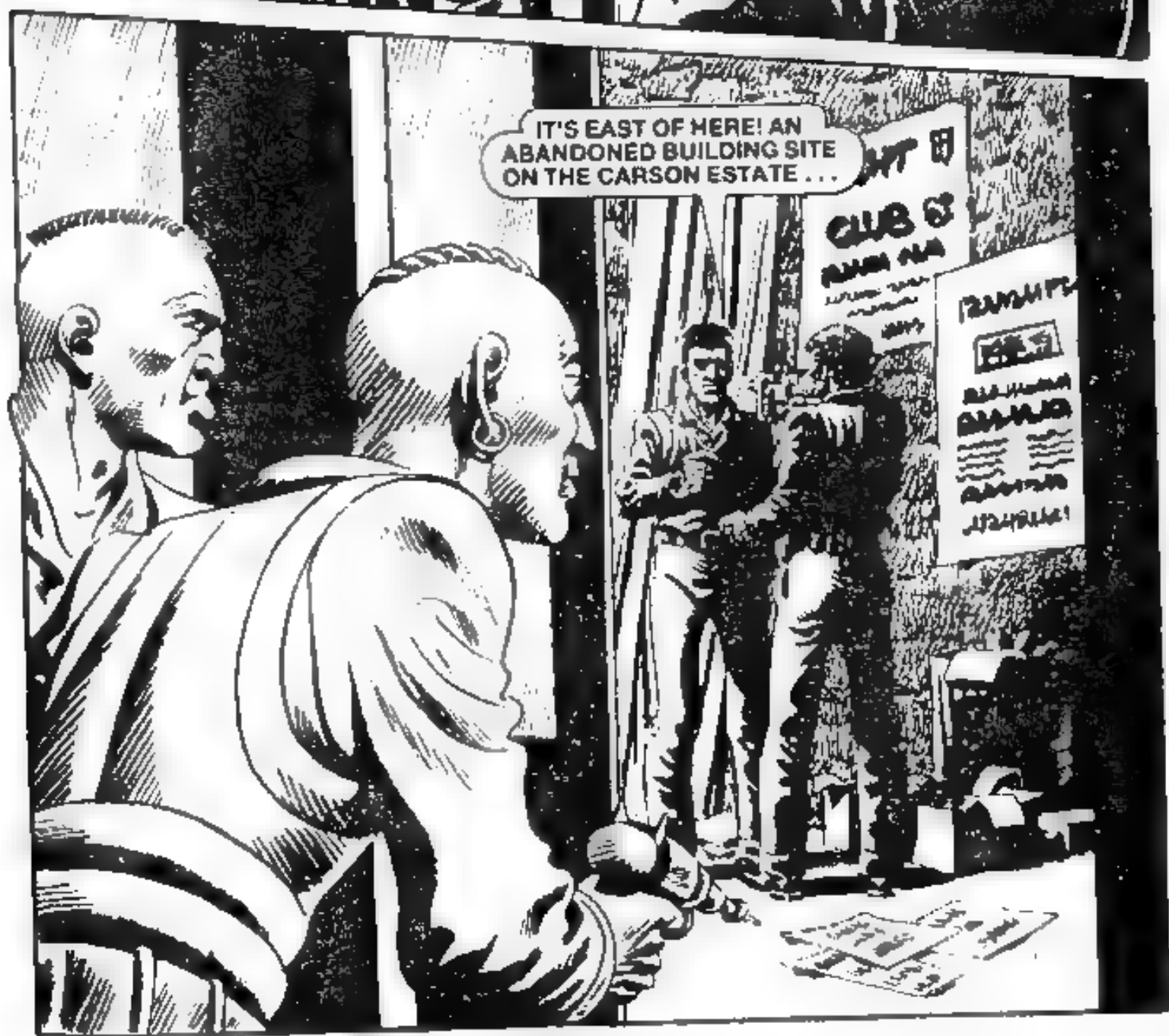
UNLESS YOU WANT TO GO  
THE SAME WAY, YOU'LL TELL  
ME JUST WHERE I CAN FIND  
TROOT.

YOU— YOU'RE  
C-CRAZY...

YOU'VE NO IDEA JUST HOW  
CRAZY, FRIEND. NOW —  
TALK!

HE'S AT SATAN'S CORNER. BUT —  
YOU'LL NEVER GET NEAR... NO  
ONE CAN UNLESS THEY'RE ONE  
OF US...





AS THE THUG TALKED, JOHN SENSED THE CHANGE IN HIM — THE SUDDEN CONFIDENCE — THE LIGHT IN HIS EYES.

FOLLOW THE OLD OVERHEAD RAILWAY. IF YOU GET FURTHER THAN THAT, YOU'RE LUCKY ...

HE'S RELAXED — NOT SCARED. MUST MEAN SOME OF HIS BUDDIES HAVE TURNED UP.

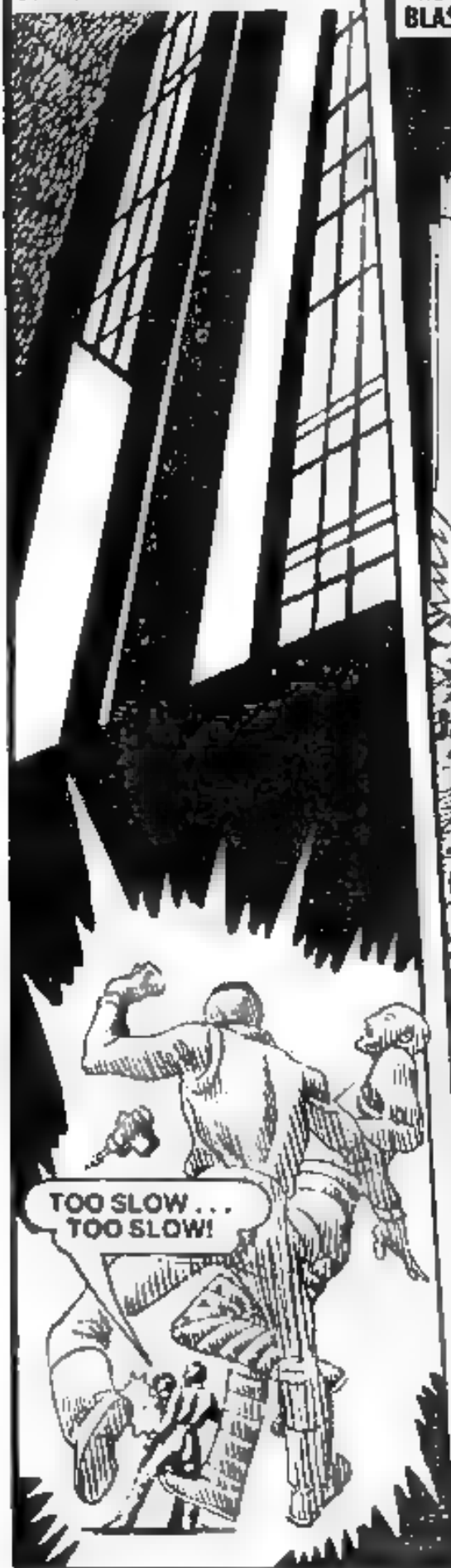
TAKE HIM!

I'VE STILL GOT A LOT TO LEARN!


BUT JOHN HAD LEARNED SOMETHING, AND WAS QUICK ENOUGH TO SWING THE THUG ROUND ...

... AND USE HIM AS A SHIELD.

THE LAST THUG MADE A LUNGE FOR A  
BLASTER—



JOHN APPROACHED HIS NEXT TARGET WITH CAUTION ...



THIS HAS TO BE SATAN'S CORNER!  
LIKE A FORTRESS IN THIS  
WASTELAND ... THAT THUG WAS  
RIGHT — THERE'S NO WAY PAST  
THOSE GUARDS ... UNLESS ...

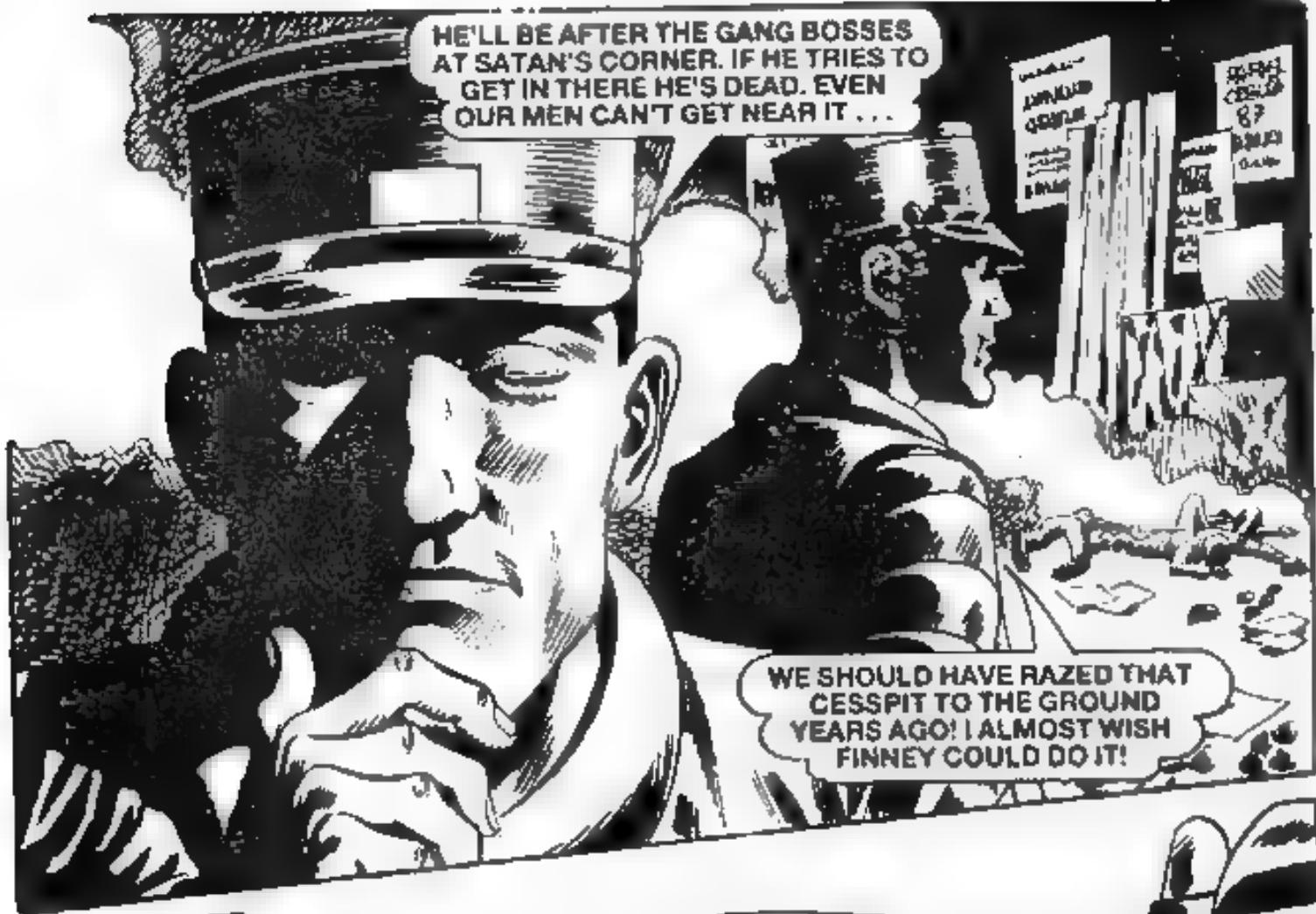
CAME OUT WITH SOME  
RUBBISH AND FOUND 'EM.

WHILE JOHN TURNED  
OVER POSSIBLE PLANS ...




CENTAURS AND  
MINOTAURS ... THIS HAS  
TO BE FINNEY!





HE'LL BE AFTER THE GANG BOSSES  
AT SATAN'S CORNER. IF HE TRIES TO  
GET IN THERE HE'S DEAD. EVEN  
OUR MEN CAN'T GET NEAR IT . . .

WE SHOULD HAVE RAZED THAT  
CESSPIT TO THE GROUND  
YEARS AGO! I ALMOST WISH  
FINNEY COULD DO IT!



WE ARE A POLICE FORCE, CANNING,  
NOT A DEMOLITION SQUAD. HE'S  
DANGEROUS! HE'S FORCING OUR  
HAND — NOW WE HAVE TO TRY AND  
SAVE HIS STUPID NECK!

JOHN FINNEY'S PLAN  
WAS BEGINNING TO  
TAKE SHAPE...

I NEED TO CLEAR THIS AREA  
OF GUARDS IF I'M TO  
REACH THAT BUILDING  
SITE... AND THIS MIGHT  
JUST DO IT!

A GOOD FIRE SHOULD MOVE  
THEM...

MINUTES LATER—

**FIRE!** IF IT TAKES HOLD, THE  
WHOLE BUILDING COULD COME  
DOWN...

AND IT'LL BRING THE FIRE-  
BRIGADE AND COPS. MOVE IT!

NOW TO HIT THAT BUILDING SITE!  
I'VE CLEARED THE AREA OF  
GUARDS...

SOON—

I'M BANKING ON THIS CRANE  
STILL BEING MOBILE...

JOHN'S LUCK HELD ...

PERFECT!

BELOW HIM IN THE STREETS—

FINNEY'S WORK?

COULD BE! WE'D BETTER  
CALL UP WHAT RESERVES WE  
CAN, CANNING ... THEY  
MIGHT JUST BE NEEDED ...



HIGH ABOVE THE BUILDING, JOHN CREPT ALONG THE CRANE ARM.

TWO MORE GUARDS  
ON THE ROOF!





IT JOHN WAS WRONG —

AAARGH!

HACK AND TARN — FROM  
THE ROOF! LET'S GET UP  
THERE — SOMETHING'S  
HAPPENING!

I'M IN! I MAY NEVER COME  
OUT OF HERE, BUT AT  
LEAST I CAN TAKE A FEW OF  
THEM WITH ME ...

THERE!  
TAKE HIM!


THEY WON'T  
STOP ME ...



NEARBY —








NO WAY! THAT PLACE IS FULL OF  
SQUATTERS AS  
WELL AS VILLAINS. YOU'D HAVE THE  
MEDIA DOWN  
ON OUR NECKS.

SQUATTERS MY FOOT! THE  
CENTAURS AND THE MINOTAURS  
CLEARED THEM OUT A YEAR AGO.  
AND YOU KNOW IT! THAT PLACE IS  
A NEST OF KILLERS.



PROOF, KAPE. GIVE ME SOME  
PROOF! I'LL NEED MORE THAN  
RUMOUR TO UNLEASH AN  
ATTACK ON THAT BLOCK. UNLESS  
YOU HAVE PROOF, THE ANSWER  
IS NO!



INSIDE THE MAIN BLOCK



THREE FLOORS BELOW HIM —

TROOT! MILO! SOMETHING'S WRONG. POGO AND VINNIE WENT UP TO THE TENTH HALF-AN-HOUR AGO. I WENT UP TO CHECK AND THEY'RE GONE!

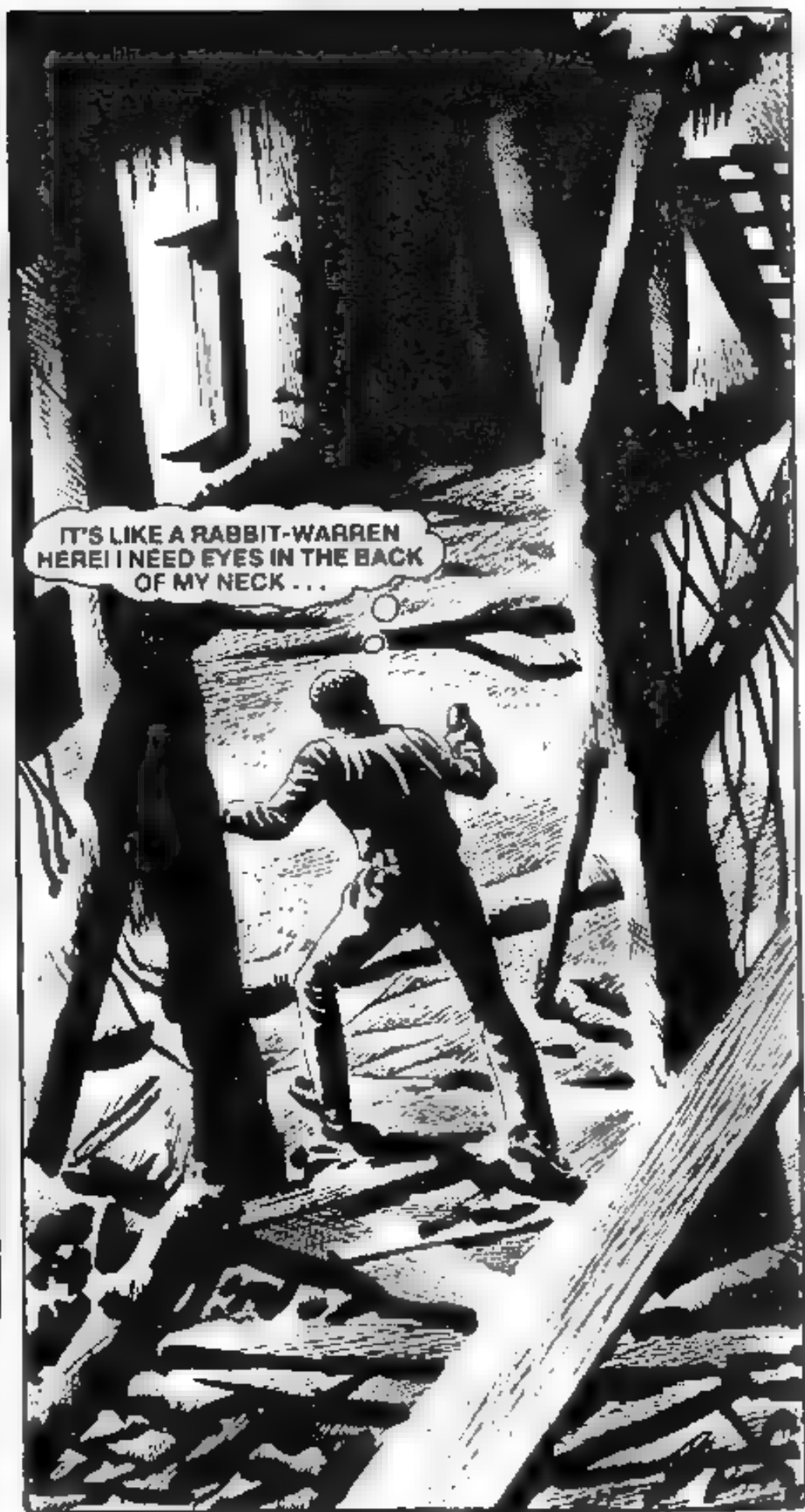
THEY PROBABLY WENT UP TO THE ROOF TO LOOK AT THE FIRE. I'LL CHECK WITH HACK AND TARN ...

HACK! TARN! COME IN ... HALLO! COME IN!

THEY'RE NOT ANSWERING. THAT FIRE COULD HAVE BEEN A COVER FOR A POLICE RAID.

CAN'T BE A POLICE RAID OR WE WOULD HAVE BEEN WARNED IN TIME. IT COULD BE THE SAME GUY WHO WASTED THE OTHERS.

HE'S GOT A WIDE-BEAMER, MAN! THAT MAKES HIM AN ARMY!





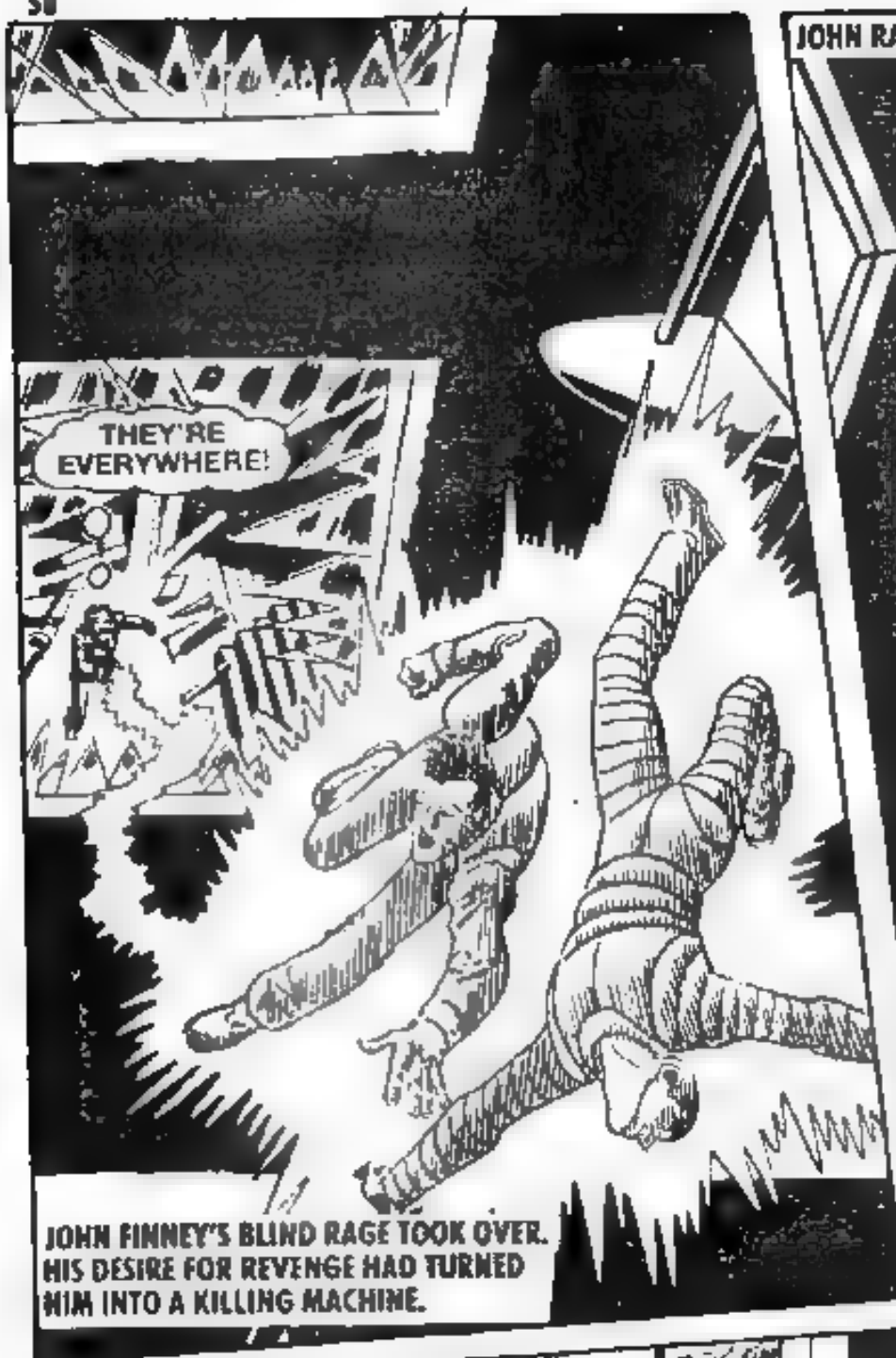
**SUDDENLY —**

**LOOK! IT'S  
HIM! THERE!**

**TAKE HIM!**


**TOO LATE!**





JOHN RACED TO THE FIRE-ESCAPE.





TIME WE GOT OUT  
OF HERE, TROUT.

IT'S THEM! THEY'RE  
ON THE STAIRS!

I'M WITH  
YOU, MILO!

JOHN BLASTED HIS WAY IN —



HOLD IT,  
YOU TWO!

OH, NO!

I WANT YOU TO KNOW WHO I AM  
BEFORE I BLOW YOU APART ... YOU  
SLAUGHTERED MY WIFE AND  
CHILD ... AND I AIM TO DO THE  
SAME TO YOU!

L-LISTEN ...  
WE DIDN'T MEAN ...

IT-IT WAS AN  
ACCIDENT ... WE —

JOHN INSTINCTIVELY DIVED WHEN  
HE HEARD A NOISE —

THE BOYS BELOW!  
RUN FOR IT!







IN THE STREET BELOW —

YOU'VE GOT TO MOVE THOSE  
RESERVES IN NOW! LOOK AT IT,  
MAN! WHAT ABOUT THOSE  
'INNOCENT SQUATTERS' YOU'RE SO  
SURE ARE IN THERE?

Y-YES, KAPE . . . PERHAPS YOU'RE  
RIGHT. LET'S MOVE THEM IN AND  
THE FIRE-SERVICE!

WE'VE GOT TO TRY  
IT. COME ON — NOW!

LET'S GO!

UPSTAIRS —



**DIE! I KNEW YOU'D TRY TO  
RUN SOONER OR LATER!**

I'VE ALMOST DONE  
WHAT I HAD TO DO.  
NOW FOR THE REST OF  
THESE MURDERING  
SCUM.



IN A BLIND RAGE, JOHN  
STRODE FORWARD —

HERE HE COMES! TAKE HIM  
AS HE CLEARS THE STAIRS ...  
**AAAAARGH!**



THE POLICE ... KAPE ...



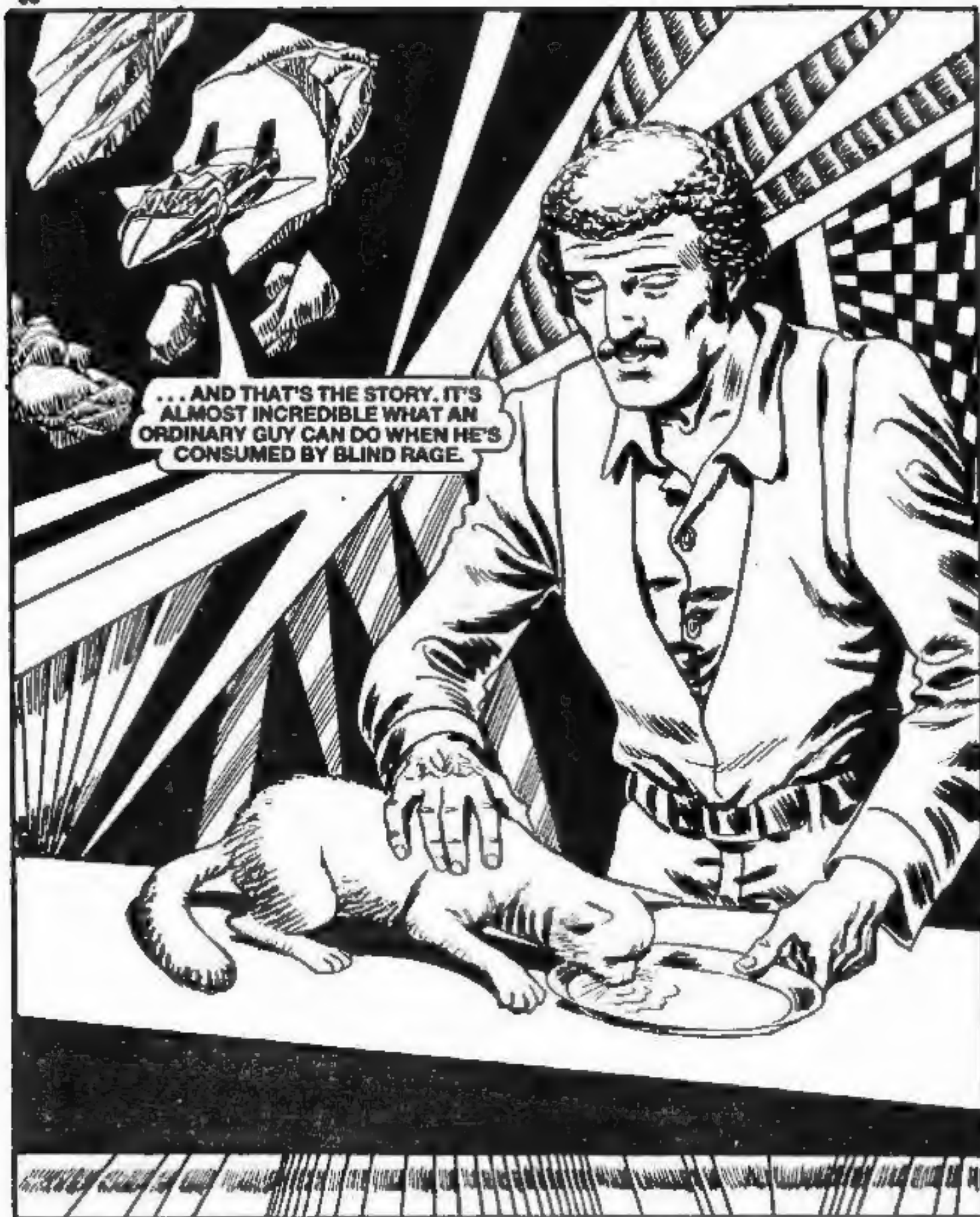
**TAKE THEM!**





THERE WAS A MOAN FROM ONE  
OF THE BODIES NEARBY —

A black and white comic book panel. A police officer in uniform stands over a man lying on the ground, who appears to be dead or unconscious. The officer is looking down at the man. In the background, there is a striped tent and other police officers. A speech bubble from the officer contains the text: "I BELIEVE YOU, FINNEY. AND NOW THERE'S ONE SURVIVOR I'VE A FEELING HE'LL TALK TO SAVE HIS NECK. THERE'S A BACK WAY OUT OF HERE. AND THERE'S AN ASTRO-PORT 16 MILES OUTSIDE THE CITY. SPACE TRAFFIC CONTROLLERS DO A WORTHWHILE JOB. WHEN I LOOK UP AGAIN, I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU AROUND ..."



We at "Starblazer" want to bring you the very best in Fantasy Fiction. To do that we need your help.

So that we can produce the kind of stories you want to read, please fill in the questionnaire on this page and send it to "Starblazer", D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd., 185 Fleet Street, London EC4A 2HS.

If you don't want to cut your issue of "Starblazer", you can copy the questionnaire onto a sheet of paper.

And there's a chance to win a full-colour print of one of our new-style wraparound covers!

The senders of the ten letters which we judge to be the most informative will each receive one of the prints. We want to hear from you NOW!

**Name** ..... **Age** .....

**Address** .....

What kind of science fiction do you most enjoy? Please tick appropriate boxes. If you dislike any type of story, place a cross in the box.	<b>SUPERHEROES</b> <input type="checkbox"/>	<b>FANTASY</b>
	<b>DUNGEONS</b>	<b>SWORD AND</b>
	<b>AND DRAGONS</b> <input type="checkbox"/>	<b>SORCERY</b>
	<b>POST</b> <input type="checkbox"/>	<b>HORROR</b>
	<b>HOLOCAUST</b> <input type="checkbox"/>	<b>STAR WARS</b>
	<b>ADVENTURE</b> <input type="checkbox"/>	<b>DR. WHO</b>
	<b>HUMOUR</b> <input type="checkbox"/>	<b>MYSTERY</b>

Where do you normally buy your STARBLAZER? \_\_\_\_\_

Which is your favourite STARBLAZER story? \_\_\_\_\_

Which is your favourite character? \_\_\_\_\_

Which is your favourite science fiction movie? \_\_\_\_\_

Have you any comments to make about STARBLAZER... good or bad? \_\_\_\_\_



# BLIND RAGE

**When the local police can't help track down the killers of his family, John Young takes action. Singularly ill-equipped to deal with the low-life he encounters, John Young seeks revenge — in a blind rage.**

